FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 24.

THE WORLD

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A WORD OF CAUTION.

We have cool, healthful weather just nov in New York, with an atmosphere fit to tempt home the sojourners in the cold regions of the mountains and the night chilliness and public in a few days. dampness of the seashore. But our authorities must not forget that the month of September is a trying one in the city, and that it is even more essential to attend strictly to sanitary regulations and precautions at this season of the year than in midsummer.

Are our streets in the condition we should desire? Is the city as free as we could wish it to be from disease-breeding odors and nuisances? Are our tenement-houses as well looked after by the health officers as they ought to be?

These are important matters to consider. We have seenred valuable changes in our Quarantine management, thanks to Gov. Hrrz's courage and firmness, but it is not yet as satisfactory as it might be, and pestilence is threatening some parts of our coast. We have a faithful Street-Cleaning Commissioner, but the condition of the street pavements and a lack of harmonious co-operation between the departments interfere materially with his work. The schools will soon open, and children will be drawn together again in large numbers. Is the sanitary condition of the schools perfect?

These are questions of very grave interes at this time. It is the duty of all the authorities clothed with sanitary duties to discharge them with zeal and fidelity now, in especial, when the dangerous month of September approaches and people are beginning to flock back into the city from the temporary summer homes.

BEARDING CANADA.

It is an open secret that the rejection of the proposed Canadian treaty by the Republican Senate had in it as much politics as patriotism. It was intended to make the treaty, with its alleged undue concessions to Canada, a valuable piece of capital for stump erstors on the Republican side during the

President CLEVELAND's message to Congress changes the situation. The President says to the Republican Senators: "Having rejected the treaty, I now ask you to place in my hands an efficient power to retaliate upon the Canadians if they continue the unfriendly and unjust attitude they have assumed towards our American fishermen."

The President points out that the provision of the treaty of 1873, giving Canada the privilege of free transit in bond through the United States for her exports and imports, terminated on July 1, 1885. He calls on Congress to give him the power to suspend by proclamation the operation of all laws and regulations permitting the transit of goods, wares and merchandise in bond across or over the territory of the United States to and from Canada. He further asks that authority be conferred to discriminate against Canadian vessels using our canals precisely as American vessels are discriminated against

If Congress concedes these powers, a blow will be struck at Canada which will compel the fair and just treatment of our fishing vessels in Canadian waters and ports. The message is bold and patriotic and completely turns the tables on the Republicans in their Fisheries policy.

THE RIGHTS OF LABOR.

Next to the right to choose husbands for themselves the girls of America claim and ought to be conceded the right to be "bossed" in their work by an acceptable foreman or superintendent, especially if he is of the male sex. Every proprietor of a factory which employs young women ought to concede this. Indeed, his self-interest ought to point out to him the expediency of pleasing the girls in his selection of his over seer. An unwilling and dissatisfied works is never profitable to an employer, and this is doubly true when the employee is a

A celluloid factory in this city and Newark is up in arms against a foreman who seems to do his best to make himself objectionable to the girl workers, calling them unpleasant names and tyrannizing over them in all sorts of ways. Moreover, the foreman is, as they complain, "a little bit of a fellow, weighing only a little over one hundred pounds, with faded brown hair and a ghost of a mustache." So the girls have "struck" and demand the removal of the objectionable over-Seer.

The proprietors appear disposed to stand by the foreman. This is unwise. They should seek to satisfy their workpeople in such a matter. It will be their best policy to let the 100-pound overseer go and give the girls a boss of a respectable weight, with pleasant manners, and a good, substantial mustache. Labor has rights which capital ought to respect.

Mayor Grace told the FASSETT Committee yesterday that he is not a candidate for Governor. We do not think he is, or ever will

Ex-Mayor Grace testifies that he refused to discount the campaign notes so much talked about in the campaign of 1885. It does not appear, however, that he was offered the same rate of discount he received

on the notes he cashed for FERDIMAND WARD JOKES VIEWED FROM AFAR. and James D. Fish, now of Sing Sing an

Auburn. "Our CHAUNCEY," the greatest living orator, is to be received on his arrival in New York after the fashion of the greates living statesman. But in Mr. Depew's case the enthusiasm will be moderated by a charge of five dollars for the privilege of participating in the reception.

Ex-Mayor Grace did as much as he could against Gov. HILL in his testimony before the FASSETT Committee vesterday. But he made his malice and hatred so apparent that his statements lost all force and did no damage to anybody but himself.

The Gas Commission appears to be well disposed to arrange for the lighting of Stuyvesant Park as promptly as possible. The Park will probably be opened to the

The attempt of a wine dealer to collect a bill of a customer through a charge of larceny may turn out an expensive experiment if the story of the arrested oustomer proved to be true.

SEEN ON MARKET STALLS.

Squash, 15 cents. Haddock, 6 cents. Bluefish, 10 cents. Lafayettee, 10 cents. Egg plant, 5 cents each, Celery, 15 cents a bunch. Grapes, 25 cents a pound. Muskmelons, 5 to 15 cents Tomatoes, 8 cents a quart. Whitefish, 12 cents a pound. Whitebalt, 30 cents a pound. Green okra, 10 cents a quart Plums, 20 to 40 cents a dozen. Sheepshead, 25 cents a pound. Sweet potatoes, 10 cents a quart. Apples, 15 cents a small measure. Cauliflower, 10 cents; best 20 to 35 cents. Green corn, 15 cents a dozen; best, 25 cents Pears, \$1.50 a basket; 40 to 60 cents a dozen. Peaches, 75 cents to \$1.50 a banket; 25 to

WORLDLINGS.

A San Francisco couple who desired to get married chartered a tug, and had the ceremeny per formed while the boat was in the open sea.

William Thomas, of Blotcher, Ind., owns a sill bandanna handkerchief that has been in his family more than a hundred years. It is the oldest bandanna in the State and will play a conspicuous part in the campaign this fall.

There are four matrons in Media, Pa., who are the mothers of eignty-four children. Mrs. William Wright boasts of fifteen, Mrs. Samuel Field of twenty-eight, Mrs. Joseph Chandler of twenty five and Mrs. Barrett of sixteen.

John McCune, the largest single oil producer tr the world, landed at Castle Garden less than twenty-five years ago with scarcely a dollar in his pocket. He drifted into the oil country, became an oil well driller, and his estate is now worth

A drum owned by Horace Thomas, of Visalia Cal., was carried by his father in the battle of New Orleans, and afterwards sounded its notes of slarm as the battles of Tippecanoe and Rising river. It was made from a sycamore log, the seart of which had been hollowed out, and both heads are gone, but it is highly prized as a relic.

Checked Impetuosity.



Mr. Mulvey-Do you know what the French is for I love ?"

Miss Babette-Certainly. By the way, do you happen to know what p-o-r-!-e means ?
Mr. Mulvey—It means "the door," I believe.
Miss Babette (pointing)—So do I!

Congrutulations

In reading THE EVENING WORLD (the people's paper) of the 22d I saw the words Victory. The Stuyvesant Park will be open." Please accept my congratulations for the strong effort you made in behalf of the the strong effort you made in behalf of the people. Your motto "Open the Gates," and let me add "Down with Monopoly," is crowned with success as usual. The Evening World cannot be praised enough for its vigorous efforts in behalf of the poor men. Let us hope that Stuyvesant Park will soon be properly lighted so that the people this summer may yet enjoy the evening opening.

Ph. Heinsberger, 39 Delancey street. 89 Delancey street

Dr. Scott Secures "My Slater." Dr. Scott, of Fittsburg, a dentist and playwright sacured a warrant for the arrest of Marion Ogder who was stopping at the Park Hotel. He charge Orden with the larceny of the manuscript of ... M Sister," a play which he wrote and determined to Sister," a play which he wrote and determined to out on the road. He engaged Orden, who was then a reporter on the Pittsburg Post, as manager. Previous to organizing the commany he with Orden acame to this city to have the play copied in typewriting. He intrusted the manuscript to a typewriting, but Orden accured it and kept it. Justice writer, but Ogden secured it and kept it. Justice Patterson issued a summons for Ogden, and yes-terday a lawyer appeared in the court and delivered the manuscript to Dr. Scott.

Mrs. Norten Receives \$8,700. TOPEKA, Kan., Aug. 25. - Ex-Gov. Chas. P. Johnson, of St. Louis, whom Moore and Mrs. John W. Norton retained as counsel, came to the city at noon, his business being to close up the affairs of Mrs. Norion and her husband, John W. Norton, relating to the property she brought to the city in her flight with Moore and which she left with her ner night with Moore and which she left with her attorneys. By the terms of the compromise \$4,700 in cash, a \$1,000 United States bond, lewelry of the value of \$3,000 and ner wardrobe were allowed Mrs. Norton, while the mortgage on the Vander-vent property and the real estate in St. Louis go to Norton.

Thinks His Boy Was Thrown Off the Roof Coroner Eidman has been moved to thoroughly investigate the death of seven-year-old Oscar Zucca, of 33 West Sixty-first street, who, it is claimed, fell from the roof of that house while flying a kite, Wednesday evening.
Anthony Zucca, the father of the deceased boy, states that he thinks als son was pushed from the roof by his companions, William Hartman, of 33 West Sixt-first street, and two other boys named Eckert and Foster, who live near by.

Meeting of the Hynes Association. tion will be held this evening at its rooms, One Hundred and Twelfth street and Second avenue.

Not a Joy Forever. Miss Joy, of Tennessee, is considered the belle of Narragansett Pier. If she has a marriageable

mind, it is safe to say that she is a thing of beauty that will not be a Joy forever. IF you want to relieve the diseases of teething wit tak give MOHELL'S TRETHING CORDIAL. 25 cents.

A PRUDENT METHOD OF DISCOVERING THE \$25 WITTICISM.



How a Tramp Disposes of His Wealth.

A tramp stood on a street corner, and glancing around he spied a ten-cent piece lying in the gutter. Happily he stepped out and picked it up, and after turning it over several times returned to the corner. After thinking awhile he whispered to himself, "I need a drink and I need a snave." Finally he comes to the conclusion to toss for choice. Should it come down head he gets a drink. If tail he gets a shave. So he tosses the coin and it drops a tail. He looks disappointed and finally ; concluds that it was not a fair toss. So up it goes again, drops on the ground—and rolls into the sewer.

D. F. CANNELL.

508 Seventeenth street, South Brooklyn.

508 Seventeenth street, South Brooklyn.

A Remarkable Correspondent. Mr. T. Jefferson presents his compliments to Mr. Simpson and begs to request that he will keep his "doggs" from trespassing on

his grounds.

Mr. Simpson presents his compliments to
Mr. Jefferson and begs to suggest that in the
future he should not spell "dogs with two

gees."

Mr. T. J.'s respects to Mr. Simpson, and will feel obliged if he will add the letter "e" to the last word in the note just received so as to represent Mr. Simpson and lady.

Mr. Simpson returns Mr. Jefferson's note unopened, saying the impertinence it contains is only equalled by its vulgarity.

J. A. W.

A Natural Inference. A young boy, seeing a man whitewashing a nonse, walked up to him and asked him if he was going to shave it. HUGH MARTIN. was going to shave it.

Little Jack Horner the Cop. Policeman Jack Horner
Saw a bum on the corner
Stealing a can of beer.
He said to him "Come,"
As he took up the bum
And put him up for a year.
R. A. Q., aged fifteen years.

He Never Smiled Again. They were fond of each other, very, and had been engaged. But they quarrelled and

had been engaged. But they quarrelled and were too proud to make it up. He called a few days ago at her father's house to see the old gentleman on business, of course. She answered his ring at the door bell. Said he: "Ah, Miss ___, I believe. Is your father within?" "No, sir," she replied, "pa is not in at present. Did you wish to see him personally?" "Yes, miss," was his bluff response, feeling that she was yielding, "on very particular personal business." And he very proudly turned to go away. "I beg your pardon," she called after him, as he struck the lower step, "but who shall I say called?" had been engaged. called?"

He never smiled again.

BARNETT J. WELLER.

A man in a library, whom we will call Kelly, was one day carting books in a wheelbarrow when a gentieman noticed a big bug on his shoulder, saying. "Mr. Kelly there is a large bug on your shoulder." He replied, "Never mind; leave him there, it is not every day a man can be in the society of "big bugs." He received \$1 for the joke.

WILLIAM McSonler, 15 Seventh street, New York City.

The Tables Turned.

A father once wanted his boy to get a pint of beer. The boy took the pitcher and was waiting for the money. The father asked waiting for the money. The lamber of course," "Oh!" the father "The money, of course." "Oh!" the father says, "anybody can get beer with money. Go and get it without money." The boy reflected a little while, took the pitcher and reflected a little while, took the pitcher and went out. Then coming back, he placed the pitcher on the table, saying, "There, father." The father takes the pitcher, and is in the act of pouring out the beer, but finding there is none, says, "How is this? There is no beer here." "Oh!" says Johnny, "anybody can drink beer when they've got it. You drink it when you haven't got it."

HENRY STRAUSS,

413 Fast Fifty-second street city.

413 East Fifty-second street, city.

A Good Substitute.

"Did you ever go to circus, Jim?" asked one small urchin of another.

'Not a real circus," said Jim, reflectively;
"but I've seen my mother water the garden with the hose."

J. K. SMITE. 39 Sterling place, Brooklyn.

He Was Sure of It.

In a certain prominent law office in this city the senior member of the firm (who, by the way, is not at all sparing with tongue-lashings on his clerks) had occasion to ask for a certain volume of law reports, and said:
"Mr. G., will you kindly let me have the fifth volume of the 'Code Reports?" By mistake the clerk handed him the sixth volume, and the lawyer, turning to the page desired, discovered the error, and being in a hurry and angry at the error, yelled at the clerk, who was standing beside his chair: "By gad, Mr. G., I think you are next to a confounded idiot." when the clerk quickly replied: "You think so; I'm sure of it, sir." Jos. I. GREEN, 346 Broadway.

Said I Was an Anarchist. I was on Broadway the other morning when a tramp came up to me and asked me for 10 cents to get a drink with. When I told him I would not give it to him he began to annoy me. I stood it as long as I could. Then I picked him up in my arms and threw him in the gutter. Just then a policeman came along and arrested me. When we arrived at the station-house he told to the Judge that I was an Anarchist.

Judge that I was an Anarchist.
Judge—What did this man do?
Policeman—He threw a bum.
WALTER P. NOLLMAN. 139 Reade street, city.

A landscape painter met a miller on a country road one day, and he asked the miller if he would like to have a fine painting of his mill and surroundings. The miller, thinking to have some fun with the painter, said yes, provided he would come to a certain agreement that the miller might make. The painter said: "Go ahead, and let me hear in what way you would like your mill painted." "Now," said the miller, "I want you to paint the picture exactly as you see the mill, with the horse and cart in front of the mill, and up there where you see that window open I want you to paint it so that a man will be tooking out of the window. But you must paint it so that when you look at him he will dodge down. If you can do that," Another Artist Story

said the miller, " you can go ahead and make

it."

After a short reflection the painter accepted the conditions. In a few days the painter came with the picture and handed it to the miller for his inspection. The miller said: "I never saw a better painting in my l.fc. and it is all right except one thing." "And what is that?" said the painter. "I don't see the man at the window," answered the miller. "Oh, he has just dodged down," said the painter. WM. F. HAMBERGER. 59 Newton street, Newark, N.J., Aug. 22.

SINCLAIR WOULD MARRY AGAIN.

And to That Rad Would Hear Something or Nothing of His First Wite.

James J. Thornley, of 29 Park row, wants information of Mrs. Mary Sinclair, wife of Thomas Sinclair, late of Hamilton, Canada, whether she is living or dead.

Mrs. Sinclair left her husband suddenly while they were living in Hamilton, about while they were living in Hamilton, about nine years ago. He left her at home one morning, and when he returned from his work the house was swept and garnished, and his wife and the two children had gone. Although he made many efforts to trace them, he has never since that time heard or seen anything of his family, and he doesn't even know whether his wife is dead or alive. About two years ago he came to this city to live and, being still in the prime of life, he recently resolved to marry scan in the could recently resolved to marry sgain if he could be satisfied that his wife was no longer in the country. So he resorts to advertising for her. If he hears nothing he will get a cer-tificate of the facts and regard himself as free to marry again.

He doesn't know why his wife left him, for they had previously lived happily together, and when she disappeared she left not a single message behind her.

KEEP THE DUSTER AND COLLAR.

Mr. Newick Wants that Wheel, and Yo Might as Well Send It to Him.

RFT on Saturday night, in oar of the Newark train a satchet containing duster, two neckties, two collars, also wheel of clock; of no value except to lose if finder will return wheel he can keep other content for his trouble and other reward. Please return to Newick, 65 Futton st. N. Y.

The satchel in question was lost by a friend of Mr. Newick, and it is the clock wheel, which was the regulator in an elaborate French clock, that he is most anxious to re-

cover.

"The clock is no good," says Mr. Newick,
without that wheel, and it will cost a good
deal to have a duplicate made. As it is the
family clock, and my friend has to catch his train from Newark by it every morning, you can see how important it is to him to get it

back.
Whoever finds the satchel may keep the duster, as well as the two neckties and col-lars, and besides that he will get a good re-ward for his trouble if he will only return the little cog-wheel."

TOO MUCH KINDNESS.

Hungry Little Walf Overfed by Kind Hearted Police Officers.

Special Officer Stiles, of the Staten Island Rapid Transit Company, found a little boy lying in an empty freight car near South ferry shortly after midnight this morning.

ferry shortly after midnight this morning.
He gave him a meal and took him to the Oid slip station-house.
On questioning the little fellow the police found that he had eaten nothing for two days. He said his name was Abram Casey, aged twelve years, and that he was homeless. Kind-hearted Sergt. Rork offered to pay for his supper and the boy again atte his fill.
The doorman made a bed, and the boy slept soundly. After a hearty breakfast an officer started with him to the Tombs, but he was taken violently ill.
At the Chambers Street Hospital the doctors said he is the victim of too much kind-

tors said he is the vic im of too much kind-ness, as his stomach was not in a condition to receive the abundance of food that was

Bad News trem Home.

G. S. Orth, of Pittsburg, arrived in this city resterday and registered in the St. James Hotel. Early this morning a telegram was received, saying that his brother, N. C. Orth, the Pittsburg Architect, had been drowned in the flood.

He was detained in Johnstown by the flood, and

attempted to cross the Cone many hiver in a canoe, accompanied by the Rev. N. B. C. Comings, pastor of the Olivet Caurch in Johnstown. When about half way over the canoe capsized and both men were drowned. Whitestone's Fair a Big Success. The ladies of St. Luke's Roman Catholic Church, at Whitestone, have been holding a fair in the Village Hall this week and last. The fair closes

to-night. It has been attended with remarkable success, largely due to the efforts of the ladies of the church and Father Kearney. Capt. R. S. Munson was shead at last accounts as the most popular Alderman in the contest for cane. The proceeds, which already aggregate about \$1,000, will be devoted to "lifting" a mort-gage on the church.

A Call to Organized Labor. A call for a convention, addressed to all the labor organizations in this State, was issued last night by the committee of the Central Labor Union re cently appointed.

The convention will be held in Harmony Hall, corner of River and Third streets. Troy, on Sept. 17, at 10 A. M., and will take action which it is hoped will lead to the repeal of the Conspiracy

laws.
Organizations intending to participate in the convention are asked to notify Matthew Barr, 227 East Seventy-eighth street.

Notes of Labor.

The Anti-Poverty Society will have an excursion Sept. 8 to Riverside Grove. The turniture workers employed in Roth's shop have struck against a return to the ten-hour sys-

The United Labor party of the Eighteenth As-semby District has secured permanent head-quarters on Third avenue, between Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth streets. The difficulty which for some time has existed between the plano manufacturing firm of Whee-lock & Co. and their varnishers relative to the plece-working system has not as yet been arranged.

At the C ty Hotels.

Colin Stewart, of Baltimore, and C. B. Cham-perlain, of Boston, are at the Bartholds. J. Christopher, of St. Louis; R. S. Ogden, of Pittsburg, and R. J. Sioan, of Syracuse, are at the Attematic. The Fifth Avenue Hotel numbers among its guests, W. McKesson, of Liverpool; Robert Harwood, of Boston, and T. C. Salveter, of St. Charles, Mo.

At the Sturievant House are Bennett Jones, of Washington; J. J. Braham, of Boston; G. L. Chittey, of Ortawa; J. M. Kiler, of Plattsburgh, and Chas. G. Miller, of Syracuse.

At the Hoffman House may be seen J. J. Legon, of St. Louis; J. B. Mayo, of Louisville; W. W. Scranton, of Scranton, Pa.; E. W. Whitney, of Derby, England, and F. J. Hunt, of Memphis, Fenn. Tenn.

8. B. Dana and N. W. Burnstead, of Roston; L. A. Ohr, of Chicago; G. W. Harrold, of London; W. Michell, of Cincinnat; A. E. Crews, of London, and J. D. Caccey, of South Manchester,

don, and J. D. Caeney, of Sout Conn., are at the Hotel Brunswick. P. V. Roges, stresident of the Utica National Bank; Andrew Langdon, of Buffalo; Dr. H. Cau-nell, of Bristol, R. I.; fl. O. Bonnell, of Younga-town, O.; G. S. Orth, of Pittaburg, and W. A. Peale, of New Orleans, are at the Grand Hotel. Peale, of New Orleans, are at the Grand Hotel.

At the St. James are W. H. Beanham, of New Orleans; C. S. Rushing, of Kanasa City; Col. L. R. Doty, of Columbus, O.; Gen. J. J. Bartiett, of Washington; J. T. Bar-han, a railroad magnate of Louisville; J. F. Caidwell, of Long Branch, and Frank Hockefelier, of the Standard Oil Company.

To be seen at the Gilsey House—C. C. Rainwater, of St. Louis; W. F. Ellsworth, of Oshkoen, Wis.; Austin Lathrop, of Corn ng, Superintendent of Prisons; C. H. Pittman, J. S. Grepe and A. W. Malby, of Chiosgo; F. H. Snell, of Buffalo; W. J. Rankin, of Troy, and A. K. Hone, of Rochester.

Registered at the Assor House are C. W. Holden, of Boston; M. M. Grestrake, of Buffale; G. W. Crouse, of Akron, O.; J. K. Molintire, of Ohio; C. W. Spicer, of Richmond, Va.; kev. M. Dunper, of Burlington, Vt.; G. O. Cewell, of Massachusetts; G. F. Swift, Chicago; G. P. Desson, Boston; C. R. Graham, Philadelphia, and Edward Smith, of Buffalo.

TICKETS IN GREAT DEMAND.

THOUSANDS OF LITTLE ONES WANT TO GO ON "THE WORLD'S " EXCURSION.

listribution of Tickets by "The Evening World" Physician-It Is Necessary Deny Many of the Boys, so that There Will Be Room for the Doctor's Little Patients-A Visit to the Old Stewart Mansion, New an Italian Tenement.

"Doctor, me mammy wants er ticket fur de World skurshin. She told me to tell ye," exclaimed a distressingly dirty little chap to THE EVENING WORLD physician, as he turned into Cherry street yesterday after-

"How many children want to go?" asked the doctor, drawing out a pack of tickets. "Five of us, sir. We all want to go," exclaimed the lad, eagerly.

"But only the sick little ones are to go my boy," explained the doctor, "not you big, strong boys," 'Am I too big, sir ?" questioned a pale

faced, lustrous-eyed little fellow of about ten years. "I don't think I'm very big." "You are too big for this, my little man," answered the physician. "Oh, dear! I wanted to go so bad," sobbed

the disappointed child, as he turned away with only the tickets for "mammy" and der baby." Applications from all sides began as soon as the physician neared the neighborhood of

any of his previous visits. A great many children too old to be included begged to go, and were grievously disappointed when refused. refused.

"They are a goin' to have s'much's a beer keg o' milk fur de kids," said one little chap to his playfellows.

"Yes'n piles o' bread an' butter!" ex-

claimed another.
"Lasses too?" questioned a little girl in a pink apron and a frouzy head. pink apron and a frouzy head.

A visit was made vesterday to the old Stewart mansion on the southeast corner of Bleecker and Sullivan streets, but, strange to relate, not a sick or alling child was found on the whole block. The lofty, airy rooms are conducive to plenty of fresh air and the babies seem to be healthy and happy.

The house is mostly inhabited by Italians, and strangely out of place the cooking stoyes

and strangely out of place the cooking stoves and kitchen furniture look in the grand lofty old rooms, with their gilded mirrors between the windows and over the carved marble mantels, the exquisite frescoed ceilings and

fine woodwork,

In the parlor, where the old-time Stewarts
were wont to entertain their guests, surrounded by every luxury, an old Italian
woman cooks her meals. The rare marble mantels, upheld by large pieces of exquisite statuary of fine Farian stone, are sadly be-grimed with dust and dirt, and the mirrors that reflected scenes of beauty and richness that reflected scenes of beauty and richness now reflect the extreme opposite, for the days of its glory are departed and only the marble floors and stairs, the rare and once costly woodwork and ceilings tell of the grandeur of the bygone and forgotten days. But let us remember that it is not so with deeds of kindness and humanity; they live on forever. And more blessed is he that gives needed food and raiment to those destitute "little ones" than he who constructs habitations of rare splender for the sone of habitations of rare splendor for the sons of

Clothing for a Destitute Family. A number of bundles of clothing have been re seived this morning from the kind-hearted readers of THE EVENING WORLD for the very destitute family recently visited by THE EVENING WORLD physician. They will be duly delivered.

SARAZINNI'S LAST WISH.

The Suicide Asked His Wife to Meet Him

the Day Before He Died, but She Didn't. Mrs. Margaret Saraginni, widow of the Italian who committed suicide in Hillen's or Monday, went to the Coroner's office this morning and made a statement.

She said she was married to Fernand Sarazinnı seven years ago and they lived the greater part of that time at 203 Grand street, She never had any serious trouble with her husband except when he drank, when he was fery quarrelsome and often threatened to kill her and himself. One morning her step-son Joseph found a note on a table in the house, which translated is as follows:

DEAR MAGGIE: In case I am not home you com Dear Maddig: In case I aim not nome you come to Angelos (a friend who lives at 43 Baxter street). I will wait for you there, because I have a good deal of business on hand. Be sure and come. I recommend you to do so. I have got a good deal of work. Yours, dearest, FERNANDO SARAZINNI.

She paid no attention to the letter, and did not see her husband till he lay dead at the undertaker's shop.

BLANCHE DAVENPORT AGAIN.

The Ballet Girl Held for Robbing Her Roommate of Her Best Dresses.

Blanche Davenport, who created some talk about a year ago when arrested for black. meiling Theatrical Agent Hayman, was arraigned in Jefferson Market court to-day for stealing \$100 worth of dresses from her roommate, Agnes Dugan, of 325 East Twelfth street. Blanche is now a ballet girl in the "Fall of Rome."

Miss Dugan, who is a costumer, said she had been acquainted with Miss Davenport had been acquainted with Miss Davenport since last May, and a week ago she took her to room with her. Next day Miss Davenport disappeared with the clothing. Blauche claimed that Miss Dugan owed her money and that she took the clothing in papment. Blanche lives now at 67 East Tenth street, but was arrested in Brooklyn last night. She was held in default of \$1,000 bail for trial.

Annual summer-night festival of the McClella. Association at Washington Park Friday, Aug. 24. Jubilee celebration picnic and games under austices of United Councils American League of Honor at Empire City Colosseum Wednesday,

Answers to Correspondents. J. C. R. -- Pronounce the word as speit: Sar-acin-ra-ca, with the accent on the fourth syllable

The vowels are short.

F. M.—A man who has been convicted of felong cannot vote in this State, unless he has been par doned by the Executive. J. S.—The Nosh L. Farnham Post meets at Porty, hinth street and Broadway second and fourth Wedgessays in the month.

P. E. A.—The Young Men's Christian Association keeps a record of furnished rooms to let. Apply at the branch, Fourth avenue and Twenty third street. C. Burton.—Women are trained as nurses at Believue Hospital. Tell your friend to apply at the office of the Commiss oners of Charities and Cor-rection, Eleventh street and Third syenue.

rection. Eleventh street and Third avenue.

Geo. G. P.—The distance from New York to Sydney, Australia, as the crow flies, is 8,63 miles.

The difference in mean time between the two places is 9 hours 50 minutes, and our clocks are 3 minutes and 58 seconds behind those in Sydney.

A Constant Reader.—An applicant for a letter-carrier's position must be a citizen of the United States, under forty years of age, of good physique, good moral character, and shie to pass a civil service examination in reading, writing, arithmetic and the topography of the city. Apply to the post-master.

master,

J. B., Fr.—L. Mr. Hurd: undoubtedly meant that
our high protective tariff helps England to a monopoly of the world's trade. 2. We cannot decide
who was the greatest general. It is pretty hard to
judge between Frederick the Great, Mariborough,
Wellington. and Napoleson L. not to speak
of the heroes of ancient Greece and Rome.

BRIGHT SITS OF CHILD TALK.

Sayings of the Sages and Hamerists of the Future.

Our boy-"Boots" we'll call him for short—was away from home for the first time in his life, attending school, a lad of ten or twelve years, and becoming very melancholy, after a few days, he was "talked to" and 'reasoned with' a good deal to persuade

"reasoned with" a good deal to persuade him to cheer up and not act so mopish.

"Well," he retorted, "you can call me what you like, I am very bad, and you can do nothing for me, none of you, and I wish you would let me alone."

"Why, what is the matter, Boots, my boy?" inquired his aunt, with whom he was boarding.

After a few moments of hesitation he hlurted out in a crying voice: "I'm dying. I know I shall die. I've got two fits of sickness on me at the same time—I'm homesick and sick at the stomach."

Dr. C. C. M.

It Did Work to Perfection

Schoolmasters, as is well known, have plan of reversing question and answer, with a view of making it quite clear. This does a view of making it quite clear. This does not always work well, judging by the following: A schoolmaster in Yokelton asked a small pupil of what the surface of the earth consists and was promptly answered: "Land and water." Varying the question slightly, that the fact might be impressed on the boy's mind, he asked: "What, then, do land and water make?" To which came the immediate response: "Mud!"

A Good Bargain. A little boy going to a fruit stand on the street asked the man how he sold his bananas. He said six for five. The little boy hesitated and said: "Six for five five for four, four for three, three for two, two for one, one for nothing. Please give me one."

A. B., 703 Myrtle avenne, Brooklyn.

A Father of His.

Sammy was a little boy at school in a village far from his home. One day his father came to see him, and they took a walk together. Meeting the Principal of the school, Sammy performed the ceremony of introduction.

"Mr. S—," said he, "this is a father of

More Interesting.

A French lady said to her little grandson 'Toto, you seem unhappy; will you go to the park and feed the ducks, and see the pretty boats?" "No. thank you, aunty; I'd rather go on the balcony and squirt water on the people who go by."

A little fellow on going for the first time to church where the pews were very high was

asked on coming out what he did in the church, when he replied: "I went into a cupboard and took a seat on a shelf." He Wasn't Sticky. Fanny was about to go to school for the

first time, and her mother said: "Stick close to your brother, Fanny." "I ain't sticky!" replied the young innocent!

"Pa, what's the use of giving our little pigs so much milk? I'm sure they make hogs of themselves!"

A little fellow, after drinking a glass of soda water, said: "It tastes like my foot's asleep." FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.

How Sods Tastes.



Helen-Oh, Etnel! there's a man-of-war coming directly towards us.

Ethel—Do let me take the glass! I have been here six weeks, and it is the first man of any kind

What She Expected

" What was the reason you didn't come home t supper last night, Billy?" asked Brinkley's wife in a tone that carried warning in it.
"Why-er you got my note saying that I was unavoidably detained, didn't you?"

"Oh, yes: I got the note."
"Well, didn't that satisfy you?" "Not by any means."
"What more did you want?"
"I wasn't looking for a mere note. I was looking for a Billy due,"

No Publicity Wanted.

"So there was a row at your house last night Quigley ?" 'Yes, my uncle was badly hurt. But how did you hear about it? I took every precaution to have the affair kept quiet."

"What precautions did you take?"

"I engaged several detectives to work on the case."

The Probable Reason. [From the Nebraska State Journal.] Nellie—Papa, I cannot imagine how the merchan

made such an error.
"What error, child?" "I ordered ten yards of cloth, and here he has sent up a couple of handkerchiefs."

"Perhaps he thought you wanted the material for a batuing suit."

> Would Remind Him of Home. (From the Norristown Berald,)
> The paper money of Chill is so depreciated t value that a guest at a hotel has to pay about \$600 a day. If a native of Chili were to visit a watering

Inherited Traits. [From the San Francisco Examiner.] Bliffins (wrestling with his infant)-My dear,

lace hotel in this country he would be very apt think when he saw his bill that American mone

me. Wife—Takes after you! How? Blimns—Weil, to tegin with, she has my hair-

[From the New Orleans Picayune.] There are many young men who would give half their fortunes to have a dear, good sister; and yet when a sweet girl one of those young men wants to marry offers to be a si-ter to him he does not appreciate the strained relation.

Transformation. Have you ever come night
My lady so shy,
As down to the water she scoots?
When his eye on her 'lights
In tunic and tights,
She'd beguie a man out of his boots,'

As red as a rose,
Barefooted she goes
To take ner matutinal dip:
She comes out like a flower
That's been caught in a shower,
And blushes with dew-drops a-drip. Yet at night, at the ball, She's so stately and tall, And her skirts are so ample and long, That a fellow must feel, As his blood does congeal, That he mem'ry must somehow be w

A FAD IN RIDING-HABITS.

THE LADIES LATEST FREAK IS TO WEAR THEM SKIN TIGHT.

Moralizing Over What He Saw, a Medest Reporter Conquered His Blushes and Conducted an Inquiry-Inside Facts from

a Chipper but Very Collected Taller Maiden of Twenty Summers. Three equestrians were turning the corner of Sixth avenue and Fifty-ninth street on

one of the summer's beautiful days, in the cool of the late afternoon. One was a woman, two were men.

A young Evening World man was watch ing them. That is, he was watching the woman, for there was nothing especial about the men. The skin of the horse she rode did not fit any closer than ber riding-habit did. As she swayed gently forward and back with the movement of her horse the form of her physique was brought out with startling distinctness. This set THE EVENING WORLD man'to meralizing : "A ballet-dancer reveals her shoulders.

her arms and her legs with the utmost candor, but these emerge from an obscuring fluffiness of multitudinous skirts. Some people think she is indecently clad. This woman is wrapped up in cloth from her toes to the lobe of her ear. Even her face is half veiled; and yet the upper part of her body is as distinctly revealed as the Venus of Milo's. Yet those same 'some people' think she is

Yet those same 'some people' think she is decently clad. How can a woman let a gown fit her as close as that in public? And how the deuce can it be made to fit as close as that even when they want it to?" And here the reporter stopped thinking about it.

But the next day he was passing a fashionable habit-maker's and he resolved to gather some inside facts. He knew that women's tailors were of his own sex, and so he could thoroughly investigate the point without any jar to his nervous system. So he stalked in.
"I should like to see your habit maker." he said, jauntily, as if he were the father of four grown-up daughters.
"On the floor above," said the clerk.

He mounted the stairs and walked towards the rear of the carpeted room. A very pretty, bright-eyed girl, about twenty, came towards him.

him.
"I would like to see the habit-maker, if you please." he said suavely.
"Yes. I am the habit-maker."
A cold perspiration broke out on the re-

A cold perspiration broke out on the reporter's modest brow as he remembered what he wanted to ask. He smiled in a sickly way as he said: "I—I thought a man did it."

"Oh, a man cuts the habits, but I fit them and attend to most of it," said the damsel, "What did you want to know?"

The reporter had another rush of blood to the head. He could ask, of course, what style of buttons were most in vogue for riding habits, but he had come for some other information than about buttons. So, pulling himself together, he took the plunge. He said airily:

"I saw a woman riding the other day, and I could not understand how her habit could fit so close. To tell the truth, it struck me," here he lowered his voice a degree, "as rather indecent."

"Yes. It's the fad now to be indecent in

"Yes. It's the fad now to be indecent in riding habits," said the girl with the balmiest composure, tilting against the counter non-chalantly,

composure, tilting against the counter non-chalantly.

The reporter gained heart. It is a great comfort to see that somebody isn't shocked when one has been apprehending it.

"I don't see how they can wear much of anything under them," he said, naively, his courage mounting.

"Well, they wear boots, of course," said the chipper maiden. "They sometimes wear trousers, but many wear long silk hose and very light, thin corsets. That is all."

The reporter felt that in spite of himself his face must be getting to look like the Red Sea, but he was in for it now, and the calm, scientific way in which the tailor-unsiden diagnosed the case of congested riding habit was a great support to him.

"How can they be cut to fit so closely?" he asked.

he asked.

"They have to sit on the horse. Come here, and I'll show you."

The reporter followed, his knees shaking. A beautifully mottled hardwood horse stood A beautifully mottled hardwood horse stood in spirited repose in a corner, saddled.

"There!" said the lovely young priestess of the inside facts about riding-habits.

"They get up on that horse and put their leg over this. Then the habit is cut so as to fit that leg as it is in that position. They are measured for a sitting fit. You can see from this habit. It looks awkward when you see it hang so empty but when the woman

from this habit. It looks awkward when you see it hang so, impty, but when the woman gets into it and fills it out, it fits like a glove. These two pieces of braid are for their feet to go through, so that they can keep the habit down when they are riding."

"I should think a woman would give you a good deal of trouble in exacting such a fit as that," said the reporter.

"They do; especially when they are not particularly well built. Then they have to pad, of course," returned the maiden, with blithe directness.

"The man cutter doesn't do the fitting then?"

"The man cutter doesn't do the fitting, then?"
"Well, rather not!"—this with a faint touch of asperity from the maid.

The reporter had learned enough, and though the wild wonder entered his mind if they similarly fitted women for Narraganests Pier bathing suits, having conducted on delicate investigation with such address, he concluded not to make a botch of it by putting another straw on the cannel's back. So he bade good-by to the chipper girl, who had been as cool and bright as a January icicle, and accomplished his retreat.

The Young Men's Democratic Club of the Thisteenth Assembly District was organized last evening. Its officers are: E. F. Long, President; Jas. J. Barker, Vice-President; H. P. Harrison, Secretary; G. O. Bugg, Tre-surer, and L. Isa-c, bergeant-at-Arms. Forty members were enrolled.

Sporting Notes. Sporting Notes.

The American Hare and Hounds Club haves cross country run on Labor Day, Sept. 3, over scourse of twenty miles.

The annual regatta of the Nonpareil Rowing Club will take place on the Harlem River Saturday (tomorrow), Aug. 23. The stramer Van Cott will follow the racers, leaving the boathouse at 1 r. M.

low the racers, leaving the boathouse at 1 r. M. A swimming race from Consy Island Point to Nappier's liotel, Fort Hamilton, for \$300, will take place Sunday, Aug. 20, at 3 r. M., between Capt. Patton, champion or Canada, and Prof. Domaisson, the well-known swimmer.

The second race for the S. I. A. Club Challenge Cup will be rowed on the Kills on Labor Day. The Passalc and institute clubs, of Newark, have both signified their intention of competing, as also have the Potomac and Columbia clusts, of Washington. In the Labor Day syents of the S. I. A. C., Erselle and Columbia clusts, of Washington. In the Labor Day events of the S. I. A. C., Frastus Wiman will referee the lacrosses, William B. Curtis the athletics and Herman Orbrichs the regatts. All entres close positively Aug. 27, with Frederick William Janssen, P. O. box 125 New York City.

York City.

Many of the crack tennis players will compete at the S. I. A. C. Labor Day tourney, owing to the fact that the United States championships will be held at Staten Island three days ister. The handsome prizes, consisting of silver-mounted gentimen's dressing-cases and articler, are on exhibition at Spalding Brothers, on Broadway. Messrs, de Germendia, Larkin, Campbell, Cunningham, the Brown and Johnson brothers, Carroll and Froisingnam will represent the home club. Dodworth, full band will furnish music from 10 a. m. until 11 P. M.

Sick Headache

Is one of the most distressing affections, and people whe are its victims deserve hympathy. But the great suc-cess Hood's Sarasperilla has had in curing sick headache cess Hood's Sarasparille has had in curing size assembles it seem almost foolish to allow the trouble to committee the seem almost foolish to allow the trouble to committee. By its toning and invigorating effect upon the digestive organs. Hood's Sarasparille readily gives relief when headache arises from indigestion, and in neuralpic conditions by building up the debilitated system. Hood's conditions by building up the de Saraaparilla removes the cause and hence over

Hood's Sarsaparille is sold by draggists. Si six for \$6. Frepared by O. L. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass,